

Khaja Taimur, you've given him presents, we'll
 rob you " !
 With these and many similar words he
 pursued us, and
 men started up as by magic, with long guns,
 running
 alongside, the low spurs became covered
 with people in
 no time, and there was much signalling from
 hill to hill,
 " A-hoy-hoy-hoy-hoy," and sending of
 messengers. Mirza
 pacified them by saying that we are friends of
 Isfandyar
 Khan, and that I have presents for Aslam
 Khan, their
 chief; but soon the shout of " Feringhis " was
 raised, and
 from group to group along the knolls
 swelled the cry of
 " Feringhis! Feringhis!" mixed with a few
 shouts of *Kafir*
 but without actual molestation we reached a
 steep and
 uncomfortable camping-ground, Padshah-i-
 Zalaki, at an
 altitude of 7800 feet, with an extensive view
 of the broad
 green valley.

Before we halted Aslam Khan, a very
 fine-looking
 man, and others met us, and performed feats
 of horse-
 manship, wheeling their horses in small
 circles at a
 gallop, and firing pantomimically over their
 left shoulders
 and right flanks. The Sahib came in later,
 so that our
 party was a tolerably strong one.

The first thing the people did was to crowd
 into the
 shelter-tent and lie down, staring fixedly, a
 thing which
 never happened before, and groups steadily
 occupied the
 tops of the adjacent spurs. After my tent
 was pitched
 the people assembled round it in such
 numbers, ostensibly
 desiring medicine, that the Khan sent two
tufangchis to
 keep order among them, and Karim, whose

arm is now
well, was added as a protection. The Agha
ordered that the
people should sit in rows at the sides and
take their turn,
one at a time, to come into the verandah,
but no sooner
were he and Aziz Khan out of sight than they
began to
crowd, to shout, and to become
unmanageable, scuffling
and pushing, the *tufangchis* pretending to
beat them with
the barrels of their guns, but really
encouraging them,